

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 304

Clown God, that was how people called God of Destruction, Carlsen. People called him Clown God because his statue wore a clown mask. The tales of the God of Destruction were widespread, and people could easily find everything about this particular God.

From the history book, he was the only God without church and followers. At least, that was how history told the people. But the hearsay said otherwise, there was a group follower that worshipped the Clown God.

This particular group called themselves the Herald of the Destruction. Just like their name, they brought destruction to everyone as per their name. Of course, this was just hearsay from the capital, the remote place such as Waskin City would never attract those lunatics.

Aside from that, the reason why Carlsen did not have a church or follower officially. That was because he was the God of Destruction. The God that brought destruction to whoever opposed them. A few empires had become his victims, the history recorded that one of the strongest empires fell under his hand.

So, Wen was not surprised if Clown God came for Tang Shaoyang since they planned to war against the Church and the Gods. But he did not expect that Clown God would come this early.

"We have to help!" Wen was about to fly toward Tang Shaoyang until the dignified voice that contained anger rang.

"Sinners!" It was just one word, but the pressure immediately fell on Wen. The Jade Eagle crashed to the ground. Not only him, Jacky and the other beasts fell with their faces kissed the ground. None of them could move, but the Jade Eagle still could see that Tang Shaoyang was still floating in the air. The only one that was not affected by the invisible pressure.

"Run! You can't win against him now! Run!" Wen tried to remind Tang Shaoyang, but his yell attracted Clown God's attention. His jade eyes met with Carlsen's burning eyes.

The Jade Eagle did not want King Rumru's hope to die this early. He was aware that their King pinned all his hope on Tang Shaoyang, so he did not want Tang Shaoyang to die.

"ARGHHHHH!!!" Wen's eyes exploded and his wings forcefully tore apart.

"Silence!" The deafening voice echoed once again as the heavy pressure fell on everyone, including the Guardian Knights.

Tang Shaoyang looked at his surroundings and was amazed at how powerful the man in front of him was. It was just a voice but the man managed to subdue everyone with him as an exception.

He then gazed upward to the mysterious man. Wen was terrified by this man, but he could not recall this powerful guy.

—Carlsen, God of Destruction, people call him that.

Rumru cleared Tang Shaoyang's confusion immediately. There was no way Rumru would forget the clown mask Carlsen had. It was still fresh in his mind, but there was no hatred behind his words but anger.

'Oho, so he is on the list...' Tang Shaoyang grinned at Carlsen, "No wonder you were talking like that, you are one of the Fake Gods."

"You dare!" Carlsen shouted while pointing his finger at Tang Shaoyang. That was his furious voice but his voice immediately returned to normal, "Do you think I will be angry like that? Your provocation is too cheap to make me angry."

"Really? Not only you are a fake God, but you are also a coward. What kind of God tricked a mortal like me in a fair exchange? Are you afraid of me surpassing you? Mortal is mortal, you could never throw that shell away from you, you are not a God but just a man with a little of the authority. Your life not even in your control," Tang Shaoyang maintained his grin while Carlsen started to get annoyed. His burning eyes flickered in rage.

"Not only you disrespect God, but you dare slander God!" Carlsen kept talking like that but he did not attack him yet.

"Don't you tire roleplaying?" Tang Shaoyang smirked as he questioned Carlsen in a mocking tone, "Will you kill me? Nah, of course, you know that you can't kill, and none of your subordinates are capable of killing me too."

The conversation between the Clown God and Tang Shaoyang surely confused everyone. They did not understand what the two talked about, but from the way they conversed, the two more like an acquaintance with a bad relationship.

"You are right, this acting surely exhausted me," Carlsen suddenly dropped his dignified tone and changed into a casual tone, "But what makes you think that I can't kill you?"

"You should know more than me about that. The consequence of attacking me, you should know more than me about that, Carlsen!" Tang Shaoyang shrugged, "If you can kill me or even capture me, why did you send your weaklings after me? Why didn't you directly come to capture? That's questionable on your part."

"I don't care about the consequences!" Carlsen let out a chuckle, "Do you think the system can protect you from me? What about if I kill you before the system could protect you? I am capable of doing that, I think."

A golden sword formed on top of Carlsen, it was glowing in a crimson glow.

Tang Shaoyang's expression changed immediately. He acted cocky, thinking the system's protection was always on him, but what Carlsen said was true. What if Carlsen killed him before the protection could get triggered? He would be dead for sure.

"Fear~ that's what I want to see from you," Carlsen let out maniacal laughter, "You should fear me from the start, mortal! Because now is too late, I will grant you an eternal day, let this sword burn your soul so your soul can't taint this pure world!"

Carlsen was serious with his words. As soon as he finished his words, the golden sword disappeared.

Tang Shaoyang could not see where the sword disappeared. He lost sight of the golden sword that alarmed him. Even with his current Sense, he could not detect the sword. This was telling Tang Shaoyang the gap between the two. Even with the Dragon's Bloodline, he was nothing in front of someone with authority.

The golden sword appeared again right before his eyes, a millimeter away from his eyes. Yes, the sword did not pierce his eyes as it stopped there. Tang Shaoyang moved his eyeball upward to see Carlsen.

He found Carlsen was confused, it seemed it was not his intention to scare him. It was because the sword could not hurt him.

The Clown God summoned more golden swords and attacked Tang Shaoyang with them. However, none of the swords could pierce Tang Shaoyang. The golden swords stopped before they could pierce him.

"How? This is not possible! The system is still in a dormant state!" The God of Destruction the people feared lost his composure in front of many people.

"Carlsen, you are never God!" Along with the Tang Shaoyang shout, a robotic voice rang.

[Violation is detected!]

[Initiated the Game early than the scheduled time!]

[The Game Starts! Step zero: fixing the errors!]

The voice was for everyone to hear, it did not ring in Tang Shaoyang, but the voice was coming from the sky.

Along with the voice, the pressure radiated from Carlsen disappeared. Everyone managed to regain control over their bodies, but they did not bother to stand up as everyone's gazes were on Clown God.

They saw a big black hole suddenly appear above Carlsen. The black hole tried to suck the God of Destruction. Of course, Carlsen fought back, everyone could see that he tried to break free from the black hole.

"NO!!!" However, his struggle was futile as his body sucked into the black hole with stronger force. From his struggle, the clown mask fell off. Then everyone finally got to see the true face of the Clown God that no one knew.

Everyone was surprised when they saw the true face behind the mask. There was a black scale on the right side of his face, similar to the serpent scale. In addition to his yellow eyes, Carlsen had a resemblance to a black serpent.

Under many people's gazes and confusion, Carlsen struggled to come out of the black hole even though his lower part had entered the hole. His last effort bore no fruit as his body sucked into the black hole.

As Clown God disappeared into the black hole, the split sky immediately returned normal. Soon everyone heard the mysterious voice once again.

[Errors have been sealed!]

[Initiate the first step: Survival for the fittest!]

Tang Shaoyang ignored the voice. For some reason, this voice gave him a bad vibe. Without caring what the voice was saying, he rushed toward the Realm Tower. He did not forget his goal to loot the Realm Tower.

[The first step fails to be initiated!]

[Errors! Variants have been found! Detecting Foreign Players!]

[Fixing the errors! Sending the Foreign Players back to their world!]

After this voice, Tang Shaoyang suddenly lost control over his body. He tried to flap his wings to reach the Realm Tower that was just two meters away from his reach.

"No! No! No! Noooooooooo!!!" this time it was Tang Shaoyang's turn. He screamed in despair as he realized what happened. The Realm Tower was right in front of him, but he could not enter it. He tried so hard but it was futile.

His scream attracted people's attention, everyone looked at Tang Shaoyang now, wondering why the man suddenly screamed in despair. No one could answer that but Tang Shaoyang himself.

Under many people's gazes, Tang Shaoyang's figure vanished.

[Errors have been fixed! Initiate the game!]

[The Game Started! First Step: Survival for the fittest!]